

"Some people spend their lives hoping for something to happen  
That will change everything. They look for power, or love, or the  
Answers to their biggest questions. I think really what they're  
Looking for is another chance - some way to lead another life  
Where all the mistakes they've made would be erased, and they could  
Just start over. Nothing bad has happened yet, and all their  
Possibilities are still in front of them."  
"Welcome, to the real world"

Welcome to the real world... where things happen  
Real madness, real savages still get to clappin  
You feel me captain? Dope boys dealin packages  
Stick-up kids practicin, the wait for taxi kids  
Where everything is planned out - there's no accidents  
Drunk drivers crashin whips, livin life hazardous  
And nothin surprises me any more  
Young killers strapped up ready for war, you ready it's on  
You read for Born? Ask yourself that  
The realest in rap, some cats fearin the track  
Look they shook, know I'm a crook, be stealin the cash  
Full moon, Snowgoon, gutter bar wolfpack  
No time to look back, look Jack, the kid never took crap  
Catchin jookz fast, yo Rock where the hooks at  
Tell 'em why we crooked cats, okay 10 entertainment  
Rap on smash get tookeen back fast

Welcome to the real world, this ain't no MTV  
This is my lifetime, spill it on a MP3  
Empty 3, leave you on bended knee  
Pretend-to-be MC's, you gon' feel the heat

And PERSONALLY~! I know you faggots wanna murder me  
I feel the urgency, tryin to put me under surgery  
State of emergency, for the record, y'all don't worry me  
Curse God - tell that Devil to come and bury me  
Lost one of my mans last week so lately  
I've been ridin around in black Jeeps, ready to blast heat  
Cut up your body, throw the parts on a trash heap  
And laugh about it over hashish, I'm so trashy  
You wanna know what Born life about? Come ask me  
Show you firsthand, teach you how to clap heat  
Shit - maybe I should write me a book  
Title the joint "Born in Each Year: The Life of a Crook"  
Don't get it twisted dawg; I ain't as nice as I look  
Hand skills like [? ], nice with the hooks  
Fill the Dutch when forms meditate, get my think on  
This winter the don's back, catch me with the mink on

Yeah, Entertainment, Born Unique  
Snowgoons! It's love baby, uh-huh, worldwide  
Geyeah...  
Yeah...  
"Welcome, to the real world"